R. Rogerson
3233 - 75th Ave. #3
Landover, Md.
#20785

Replied as received.

Mr. Harold Weisberg
Route 7, Frederick, Md. #21701

My dear Mr. Weisberg:

You ask for names, which I often deliberately "forget" even when I happen to remember them. Thus I keep no records of them beyond that which is necessary to put the truth across. For why put the innocent in further jeopardy, by pinpointing their true identity? As mine is the boldly lived story, taking calculated risks to be able to honestly assert before The World: "This be authenticated by my thrice-taken formal oaths before God Almighty, with the US Army too bearing me witness." For can our "statesmen", who repeatly broke their given word to hear me testify under oath, dare evade look into what be "so very unConstitutional" now?

Perhaps my method is even more dramatic than your own, although the obvious errors of The Warren Commission Report are but a side issue to what I have to say. For it be in other areas, that the US Army

established the utter worthlessness of the FBI. So there is an ironic humor ~~to~~ in asking the FBI. investigate itself you see, which hits the mark near hand! While I put it up to one who witnessed it all directly, Mr. W.W. Rostow of the White House itself which may make him rue the fact he knows of me, personally.!

But to accomodate you wish for the name I do not recall, the best I can do is to refer to a newspaper story that gave his name publicly. For when we did happen to meet, he was able to laugh at his own exposure at being so shook-up by an empty nitroglycerine truck passing the White House.

This was when Mr Truman was President, when the driver intended to signal a turn, while traveling perfectly empty and unescorted, when he hit the button which lit-up the neon signs that warned "DANGER! NITROGLYCERINE!" So he found himself escorted out into the sticks, by a variety of grim-faced police, including The Secret Service. Then he opened the back doors and remarked "I would not waste a load of this on Harry!"

That gives a unofficial clue to his identity, which is the best I can do for you right now, fully cognizant of your difficulty in getting officialdom to give the facts simply. For by a like token; I did not bother even to keep a record of his cousin who gave me the human side of the story of that "Exile to Europe", which many others has told me about who know my story.

I share your problem in getting a book out, having some advantage in the intense interest already shown by attaches of other countries, such as the Australians. For the CIA. put it this way, I quote: "The only way you will ever get your book out is through some overseas publishing house." (But a book on "little green men on Mars" encounters no such difficulty when offered to our own "Free Press") So to find a publisher I propose pay for a brochure, consisting of abstracts, to contact publishers economically en masse and to challenge our own thusly: "Dare you make a liar out of our CIA?"

Thus if you are still doing some mimographing on like low-cost mass

reproduction, it might be to our mutual advantage to have you print my brochure for me. For I do not find it easy to get such controversial material out, from which many firms shy away from. As the last time, I got copies that were full of childish errors which was vexing.

But the last item is purely a business matter, which you may or may not be interested in. As for as giving you more precise information of exactly what did happen in The White House, mine is "heersay evidence" since I was not there. It is with regret that I had not recorded names and dates, not anticipating other uses for this information than my own; wherein my position is to counter the evasive with "the truth or else libel" which they dare not challenge, since they thus bring forth other things they would rather keep hidden "under their political rug."

Sincerely

Ruben Regelson